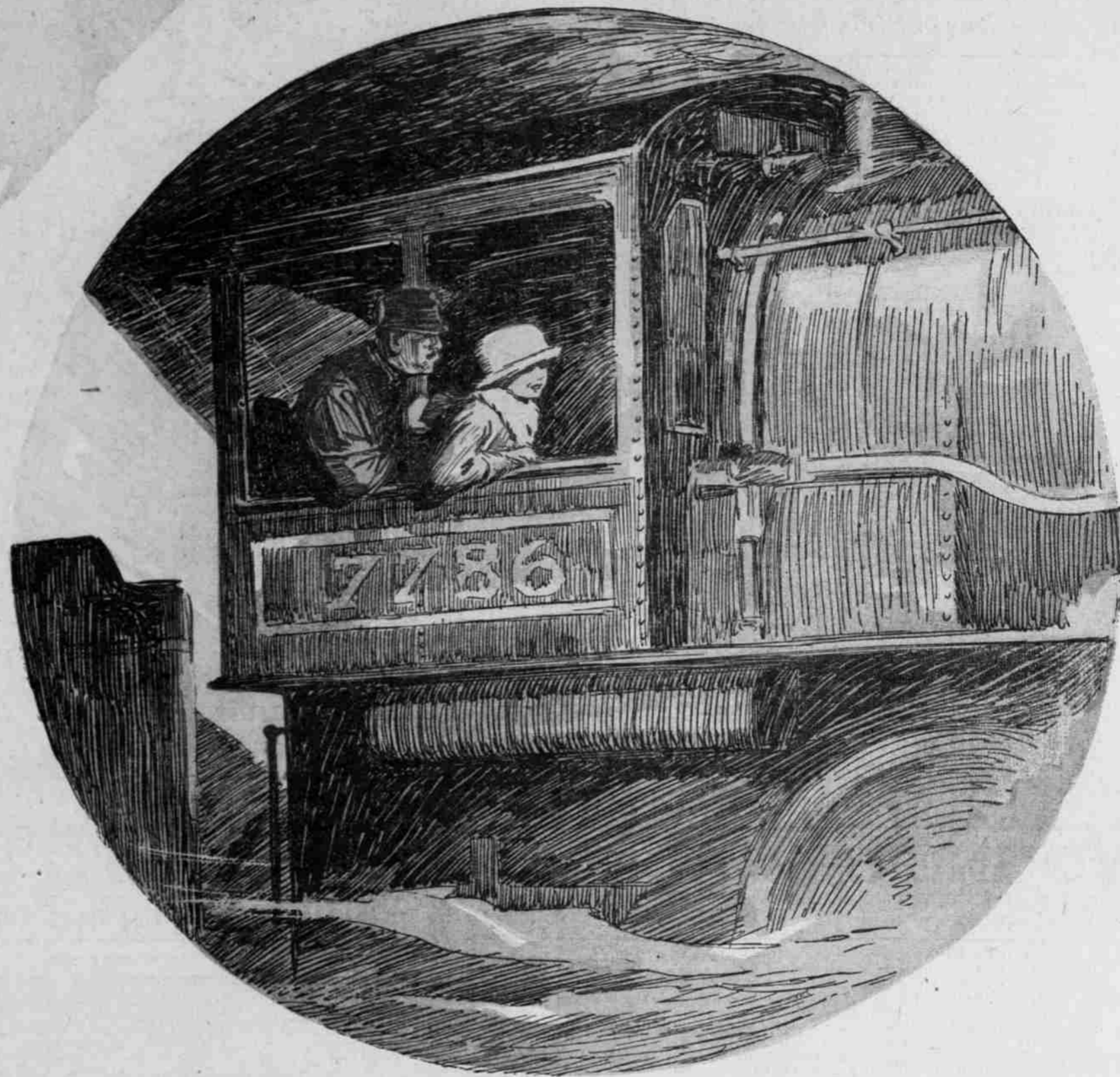
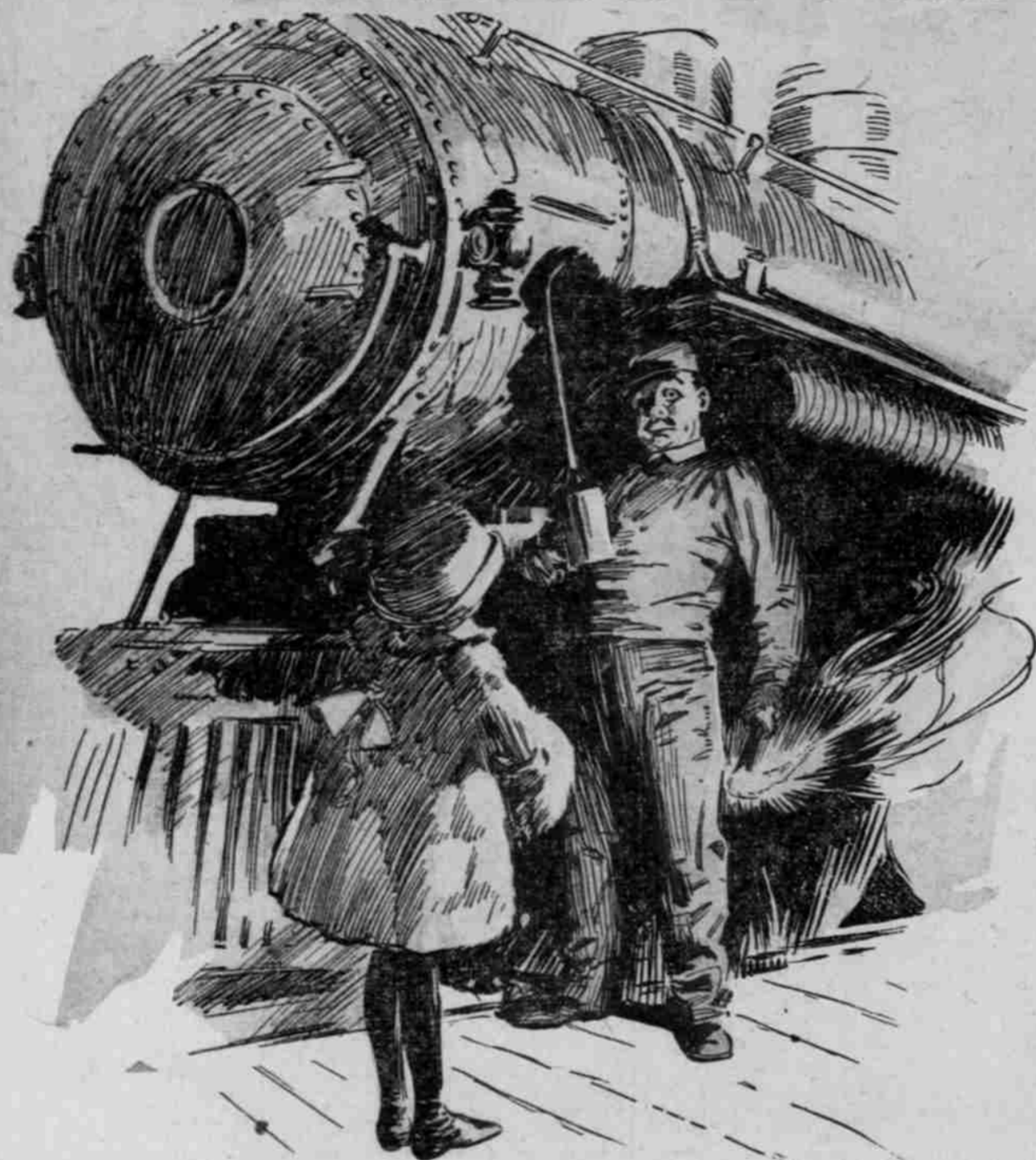


DOROTHY DEERE

American Girl



- 1.—When pretty Dolly Deere was ten unquiet was her mind.
She thirsted for adventure, the most thrilling she could find,
And was always looking for it in the things that came her way,
And was ever disappointed till one bright and happy day—
- 2.—When she had an inspiration—what it was you couldn't guess—
'Twas to ride upon the engine of some famous night express!
Pleased as Punch she trotted, happy with anticipative cheer,
To the station, there to conquer the astonished engineer.
- 3.—"Please, Mr. Engineer," said she, "I want to ride with you!"
The man stared dumbly at her, but whatever could he do?
He spoke of "rules" and "orders"; Dolly looked at him and sighed.
"Well, I guess—this once—I'll break 'em; just this once," the driver cried
- 4.—So our Dolly sat beside him as the engine dashed along
'Mid the thunder overwhelming of its own terrific song,
'Mid the glare of blinding flashes, and the heat and smoke and spark—
Dolly Deere sat with the driver as they hurtled through the dark.
- 5.—She saw the trees throb by her and the houses flashing by,
And she saw the engine stoking with a fascinated eye.
Then the driver looked behind him and a shout went through the air.
He pushed a lever, stopped the train, for Dolly wasn't there.
- 6.—The engineer was frantic as he dashed upon the ground;
The passengers, in panic, fainted everywhere around,
When suddenly the driver looked about and tore his hair—
Dolly Deere was smiling at him from a velvet Pullman chair.
- 7.—She explained it in a little, when her breath had come again.
She had crept across the engine to the body of the train,
Where a stout and cheerful gentleman, with smiling energy,
Outdid himself in efforts to amuse small Dorothy.
- 8.—'Twas that fact that saved the driver, for the entertaining man
Was the railroad's mighty president, who chuckled and began:—
"You've broken your rules, Mr. Driver, I know,
But you are forgiven, for—say—
I think, if she tried, she could get the whole road with her cunning American way!"